

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## GROWING OLD.

A little more tired at close of day ;  
A little less anxious to have our way ;  
A little less ready to scold and blame,  
A little more care for a brother's name ;  
And so we are nearing the journey's end  
Where time and eternity meet and blend.  
A little less care for bonds and gold,  
A little more zest in the days of old ;  
A broader view and a sadder mind,  
And a little more love for all mankind ;  
And so we are faring adown the way,  
A little more love for the friends of youth,  
A little less zeal for established truth,  
A little more charity in our views,  
A little less thirst for the daily news ;  
And so we are folding our tents away  
And passing in silence at close of day.  
The book is closed, and the prayers are said,  
And we are a part of the countless dead ;  
Thrice happy then, if some soul can say ;  
"I live because he passed my way."  
—New York Times.

## FIRST FOOT--A NEW YEAR'S STORY

He little dressmaker was tired. She had just finished and sent home the last stitch of the year's work. Everybody had hurried her, as people do, all wanting their gowns in time for the New Year's reception at the pastor's house, and all making more fuss than usual, because this reception was also to be a wedding occasion. Nan Gilchrist was to be married. From her babyhood Nan had been the darling of the parish, and now that on her twenty-second birthday, New Year's Day, too, she was to be a bride, and, what was more, the bride of a very rich suitor, whose father had been a boy in Little Windham, the excitement in the parish reached the highest pitch.

Little Windham women did a great deal of their own sewing, and Miss Rivers, as a rule, took charge only of the cutting and fitting, and acted as general adviser about the styles and trimmings. But this had been an exceptional season. The crops had been better than in seven years, and Little Windham's purse had been plethoric. People had money to spend. Miss Rivers had engaged several young girls to help her, and her business had been booming. She was tired, but who minds being tired when everything has gone well, when there are no especial worries, and the outlook for the future is radiant?

Miss Rivers had been particularly pleased because Nan Gilchrist had insisted on having her dresses, even to her wedding-gown and the pretty going-away gown, all made in her home town, by her home dressmaker. "When I am married, Tom may give me what he likes," she said to her mother; "but my trousseau shall be what my father can afford, and I'm not going to be so fine that the rest of you must be pinched for the next twelve months. I should be ashamed if I were selfish now when I am so happy."

"You never breathed a selfish breath in your whole life, Nan," said her little mother, kissing the girl's fair brow.

The clock struck eight, and Miss Rivers began to think of going to bed. She heard the young people laughing and chatting as they went up the street. They were going to keep watch-night in the old church. Years ago Miss Rivers had kept watch-night too, but that was when she was a girl, and Jasper Vance had watched the old year out and the new year in, at her side. A foolish quarrel had separated them. Jasper had gone West and never come back, and a report had been brought that he was married and settled. Emily Rivers had long since ceased to grieve, but at anniversary times, since her mother's death, she had been very lonely; yet, though she had never felt like saying yes to any lover's plea. The last one to urge her to change her condition had been Deacon Binns, wealthy, close-fisted, and the father of six children. Nothing in her had responded to his rather tepid middle-aged wooing, and she smiled as she reflected on the cheerfulness with which the deacon had accepted his dismissal. There were several spinsters of his acquaintance who were willing to become Mrs. Lemuel Binns, and the deacon was well aware of it and looked about at his leisure.

The door opened and in ran the bride of to-morrow. Nan Gilchrist was tall and slender, with blue eyes and golden hair. "I want to tell you

that I am perfectly delighted with everything you have made for me, Miss Emily, she said, "and I want to be sure that you'll come round early in the morning to pin on my veil."

"In the morning, dearie? You are not to be married until three o'clock."

"Ah, but I want to be sure everything will be exactly right, so I'll try on my whole outfit in the morning. How soon can you come, Miss Emily?"

"I'll come as soon as I have wished a happy New Year to whosoever is my first foot over the sill," said Miss Rivers.

"Well I hope your first foot will bring you good luck, dear friend," answered Nan gaily. "I must fly. I stole away. Tom will be waiting." Tom was waiting at Miss Rivers' door, and he tucked Nan's little hand within his arm, and they went to the church together just for an hour of prayer and a hymn. But they sat in the last pew, hand in hand, and in the shadow of the organ-loft where nobody saw them. Soon they slipped out and went home, and Tom bade Nan goodnight and turned his steps to the little country inn, where he was stopping. As he crossed the office, he observed a gray-haired stranger talking with the clerk. Tom Vance knew everybody in Little Windham, and he wondered who the newcomer might be. He heard the clerk say:

"Yes, sir, she lives in the same old place, three streets to the left, around the corner. She lives all alone now. Are you a friend of hers?"

"Very old friend, was the answer. 'Call me early, won't you?' He went upstairs to his room, and Tom sauntered over to the desk and examined the register.

"Jasper Vance, from Idaho, and daughter!" he read. Then he blew a low whistle and a smile spread over his face. He had spent the summers of his boyhood here in Little Windham, and he knew most of the old stories. As a prospective bridegroom his heart was brimful of sentiment, and he thought happily that maybe there was to be a happy New Year for somebody besides Nan and himself.

"Miss Rivers will have a New Year's call, or I'm out of my reckoning," he said, as he laid his head on the pillow.

Tom awakened early. A man does not need to be called twice on his wedding day. He stepped to the window and looked out on the beautiful and sparkling winter's morning. Snow, hard packed and crisp, lay on the ground. The sun came up in a golden sky, the East shining and resplendent.

Early as it was, his neighbor in the next room was astir too. He had company in his room, and Tom heard a child's voice and a child's silvery laughter. Before long, the door opened and closed, and the two went out and took their way down the silent street.

The man was broad-shouldered and strong. Presently he caught up the little six-year old girl—a fairy figure wrapped in a coat of snowy fur—and went on with great strides, carrying her.

"In a hurry, it seems!" said Tom to himself, getting into his own heavy overcoat and taking the road in his turn. He followed the two, for he was going their way. He wanted to be the first caller at the parsonage. They evidently meant to be the first caller somewhere.

They stopped, sure enough, at the little dressmaker's. Tom did not loiter, nor spy, but as he crossed the street at Miss Rivers' corner, he naturally glanced in the direction of her house. He saw her door opened, and the little girl ran over the threshold first; then the man stepped in after, and the door was closed.

Nobody can see through a heavy oaken door. But if Tom could have seen, he would have been pleased and thrilled with a fellow-feeling of sympathy. For, as Emily Rivers stood there, Jasper Vance, hat in hand, said: "Jessie, wish the lady what I told you!"

And the child's sweet voice had responded: "A Happy New Year, the happiest of all, to the best woman in the whole wide world!"

Emily Rivers bent and kissed the child. Then the child's father folded them both in his arms.

"Jasper!" said Emily Rivers.

"Jasper!"

"Jasper, my dear, and nobody else, who has come across a con-

tinental to be forgiven, and to lay all he has at your feet."

Later Emily heard the story of Jasper's life since he had left Little Windham, of his marriage with an orphan girl, the daughter of his dead partner, and of his wife's death five years before this time, since when his little Jessie had known no care and attendance but his, and that of other men with rough hands and kind hearts.

There were two weddings in the parsonage that New Year's Day. One was that of Nan Gilchrist and Tom Vance, a bride and groom most beautiful in the glory of their youth. An hour after they had plighted their troth, and when the friends had spoken their congratulations, a hush suddenly fell on the throng, as a stalwart man, bronzed and gray-headed, but still in his prime, stepped from the group near the bridal party, and a little woman, in a gown of Quaker gray, was seen at his side. The second wedding was that of Jasper Vance, and the clergyman's fee for the second ceremony was paid in broad gold pieces, and was larger than that which was given him for the first.

Little Windham went home after the double reception, to begin for itself another very happy New Year. —*Christian Herald.*

## Famous New Year Events

New Year's Day, although it does not come on the first of January in every country, is an important day upon the calendar. Some of the world's greatest events have taken place on the day which marks the advent of a new year; great men and women have first seen the light of this beautiful world on New Year's day; others have died as the day came in; and from the earliest records of celebration we find notice of feasting and interchanging of presents as usages of the day.

Great Britain regards the first of January with historic interest, since it was on that day that the incorporating union with Ireland was consummated and the countries became known under the monarchical term of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Although the Irish parliament voted the legislative union of the Emerald Isle and Great Britain in 1800, it was not until 1801, a year later, that the measure went into actual effect and the countries became consolidated.

In our country the first of January is historic as the day upon which President Lincoln, in 1863, issued the Emancipation Proclamation, the history of which is well known.

France has not shared the good fortune of other countries as far as having occasion for rejoicing on New Year's day is concerned, for the new year has dawned upon that land when the bloodiest revolution of the country was rife; and she lost one of her best kings January 1, 1515, at the death of Louis XII. He was one of the few sovereigns of whom all France was fond, and although the last few months of his life were embittered by an unhappy marriage with Mary Tudor of England, sister of Henry VIII, his reign was characterized by various reforms and improvements that make his name even to this day revered by the French commonalty as well by Imperialists.

It was on the first of January, 1651, that Charles II. was crowned in Scotland. After the death of his father Charles I., he was compelled to live in Scotland, and for reasons of state as well as those of the church, the Scotch were happy to grasp the opportunity of declaring Charles II. king. But it is only just to England to add that Charles, noted for his bonhomie, wit and accessibility, after a period of intense suffering and adversity, gained his rightful possession of the English throne and ruled until his death in 1684.

Just as Great Britain and Ireland were celebrating their powerful alliance in 1801 astronomers and students of heavenly bodies were treated to a sensation in the discovery of a planet by M. Piazzi, the Sicilian scientist. M. Piazzi, true to the love of mythology which characterizes his countrymen, named the new planet Ceres, in honor of the goddess, whom Sicilians hold in high esteem. They represent her as being the cause of

the vast growths of grain and as having first introduced the art of agriculture.

Sicilian sculptors mould her in a watchful attitude, as if guarding their excellent cereals, vegetables and fruits during their development, and the most perfect statues of the goddess in existence are the handiwork of artists from the Mediterranean island. Ceres, however, as a planet, is of minor importance, for, according to the best authorities of the time, it is very diminutive in size, its diametrical dimensions being less than 105 miles.

Diplomats who attend the reception at the White House on New Year's day will recollect amidst their exchanges of congratulations and happy wishes for the coming year that it is just one hundred and twenty years ago that the first New Year's reception was given by President George Washington. As to what the weather conditions of January, 1910 will be, we are left only to conjecture, but a contemporary periodical says that on New Year's day, 1790, "the sun shone in rich winter splendor and the weather was more like May than that of January."

Journeying to the Orient, it has only been within the last 35 or 36 years that New Year's day was celebrated on the first of January in Japan. Up to that time the Japanese had a calendar based on the lunar system, but this was abandoned for the Gregorian calendar, and even now, as far as the government year is concerned, the Japanese fiscal year begins in April.

The United States government closes its business year on June 30, and municipal, state and federal years begin and close in many instances at various times.

The Russians, too, have a calendar of their own, and the New Year's day of the Gregorian calendar is only recognized in cases where it would confuse matters to begin it otherwise. The Russians, Greeks and other people who are under the czar begin their year January 13.

The Jewish New Year's day comes in the fall of the year, that is according to their calendar the first day of the month of Tishree, and commemorates the anniversary of the creation. It is observed as a day of prayer and thanksgiving and for that reason it has been made by the Jews a day of family reunion, when good resolutions for the year to come are adopted and when people who have departed in the year that has gone are remembered in prayer.

So the years roll away with relentless regularity, but usage remain the same, and this newspaper takes pleasure in following the very pleasant custom of wishing its readers many returns of the successes of the old year and much happiness during the new.

## Catholic Church Notices

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, 3:30 P. M., on the third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

BROOKLYN—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P. M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

## New Year's Eve Toast

Come, have an hour with me my dear,  
For the year with which we're done;  
And another hour, with right good cheer,  
For the year we're just begun.

For song and jest,  
For work and rest,  
For trials and laurels won.

We'll catch the moments of gold, my dear,  
As they slip through their silver screen;  
Then we'll turn the glass without a fear,  
And with youthful hope, serene,  
For no one's old,  
Till zeal's turned cold,  
And kindliness grown to spleen.

Come, let us be young together, my dear,  
With the hour that ever is new;  
We'll drop the past—and start right here,  
With the sands that trickle through.  
May days' delights  
And slumberous nights  
Be on their way to you!

—Leslie's Weekly.

## HARTFORD.

The writer spent the first week of the month in New Haven, and was pleased to meet some new acquaintances. Mrs. Harriet Wheeler, who is staying with relatives at 23 Hillside Avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gleason, who have begun housekeeping at 39 Pine Street. We also visited the Springside farm, as the New Haven Alms House is called, and found a deaf-mute woman, who has been there for some time. For five or six years she has seen no fellow mute, and such a place is a sad one for a deaf-mute woman of a harmless, blameless life. Though the intention may be, and undoubtedly is to treat the inmates kindly, yet the average alms house hearing supervisor looks on such a person as more or less of a freak, or half crazy, and treats accordingly. And what shall be said of near hearing relatives who let all this happen without so much as lifting their little fingers, or buying a postage stamp? And is it at all strange that, under these circumstances, this woman's mind has gradually weakened and her signs become disconnected from anything in heaven or on earth outside her own inscrutable thoughts.

The Cogswell Literary Society held its second meeting in the sewing room at the school. Thursday evening, December 16th. There was a debate over the question of country life as compared with city life in advantage to civilization and to individual happiness, the speakers being Messrs. Crowley and Luther, and Misses Hall and Pfurr. Prof. Weeks gave in signs and from memory Goldsmith's thrilling story of Alcander and Septimus. Misses Atkinson and Hall served refreshments.

The bread for the sandwiches served at this meeting was made by Prof. Weeks, and none could be better. When his daughter-in-law is away, or very busy, the professor turns to and makes yeast-risen bread, or cooks a course dinner, beginning with celery soup and ending with pumpkin pie. When the carpenter fails to come to repair the roof, this amazing man in his 81st year climbs the ladder and does it himself. He has just adopted a new, and as far as we know, original method of teaching language. In his case it is not a question of keeping up to the times, but rather of the times being alert enough to keep up with him.

One of our Hartford deaf men recently met with quite a serious accident. Mr. Bert Rivers, in crossing Main Street, near Trumbull, in the evening of December 10th, was knocked down by a trolley car going at considerable speed, and the car fender crushed and rolled him over and over, tearing his clothes and bruising him from head to heels. He was taken unconscious to St. Francis Hospital, and is at this writing on the way to recovery. He had just had a shave in a brightly-lighted barber's shop, and going directly out into the night was, perhaps, unable to see distinctly the rate of approach of the trolley car so as to avoid it. The penalty we deaf folks must pay for any failure in judgment or watchfulness in crossing any city street is apt to be a pretty serious one. In this sense life is to us deaf a perpetual menace.

The next meeting of the Cogswell Literary Circle will be held January 21st, at 15 Grove Street, next to Christ Episcopal Church. The Girls' Friendly Society of that parish have invited the society to use their parlor for the evening, and will serve refreshments. It is hoped a debate can be arranged between two or three representatives from our society and two or three from the Deaf-Mutes' Pleasure Circle, of Waterbury, in the near future. One debate here in this city, the other there with them.

In returning from Bridgeport Sunday evening of December 19th—where by the way some of our deaf-mute friends had remembered us with a Christmas gift of half a dozen nice handkerchiefs, an article we were sorely in need of, as some of the ragged things in that line we had flourished at times during the past months, perhaps plainly in-

cated—we noticed in the New Haven depot four deaf-mute men conversing by signs, one of the speakers especially being very energetic. The depot was pretty well filled, and the whole crowd almost to a man were staring at these four men as at a menagerie, or some very unusual spectacle. We saw a hearing man say to another: "Poor devils, they are deaf-mutes and that's the way they talk to each other." The other man, staring, said solemnly, "Good God!"

Before we could decide whether or not to introduce ourselves, the train came in. The show was over. The crowd vanished. We could not help but wish that we could understand and make signs as easily and swiftly as any one of those four men. What we should avoid would be such publicity, and be more moderate in sign conversation in public places. Gentlemen in public places do not bawl at one another, and never attract unnecessary attention to themselves. And this ideal should hold for us who are deaf.

H.

## ENUMERATORS' TEST EASY.

CENSUS DIRECTOR DURAND SETS FEBRUARY 5TH AS THE DATE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 27th, 1909.—Any person of good judgment, who has received an ordinary common school education, can readily and easily pass the test to be given applicants for Census enumerators' places, on Saturday, February 5th, the date finally set by U. S. Census Director Durand, according to an announcement from the Census Bureau today. This will be a comforting assurance to several hundred thousand who are believed to be contemplating application for the places.

It was emphatically stated at the bureau that the test will be an eminently reasonable and practical one, similar to that applied to applicants at the Twelfth Census. It will consist of filling-out a sample schedule of population from a description, in narrative form, of typical families; and, in the case of enumerators whose work will be in the rural districts, they will be called upon to fill out an additional sample schedule of agriculture, from information furnished by the Census Bureau.

All persons, whether women or men, who may desire to become Census enumerators must be citizens of the United States; residents of the supervisor's district for which they wish to be appointed; must be not less than 18 years nor more than 70 years of age; must be physically able to do the work; must be trustworthy, honest and of good habits; must have at least an ordinary education and must be able to write plainly and with reasonable rapidity.

Those who can comply with these requirements are invited to put in their applications, as there will be at least 68,000 enumerators' places to be filled by the middle of March in preparation for the enumeration beginning April 15th.

Application forms, with full instructions for filling-in, and complete information concerning the test and the method of appointment, can be secured by writing to the supervisor of census for the supervisor's districts in which the applicant lives. All applications, properly filled-in must be filed with the supervisors not later than January 25th, as any received after that date cannot be considered.

## Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P. M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P. M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in the lecture-room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

## COMMENT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the DEAF JOURNAL of the 16th, Olof Hanson has announced his candidacy for the next president of the N. A. D., and also has given out his platform—firm and broad. It meets with my hearty approval.

As to the Civil Service, as you know, we won a brilliant victory through the effective hit against the Big Stick, ex-President Roosevelt's hobby.

Who struck President Taft? According to Dr. E. A. Fay, the person is William George Veditz, the professional poultryman.

We have fought a good fight. We should make another fight against the State schools for the deaf being classified with charitable, penal and reformatory institutions.

Columbia Institution for the Deaf, of which Gallaudet College and Kendall School are the parts, is purely an educational institution by Act of Congress. Dr. E. M. Gallaudet has our everlasting thanks.

As far as I know, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Indiana, Minnesota, Colorado, Nebraska and Oklahoma, are the only States that regard their schools for the deaf as strictly educational institutions.

The deaf of Colorado, Missouri, Kansas and Illinois, are to be congratulated for their recent protest against the absurd classification.

Colorado at last bowed its head to its deaf citizens, and I hope the three last States will follow suit next time.

Judge Lawrence Y. Sherman, the former lieutenant governor of Illinois, under the first administration of Gov. C. S. Deneen, and the present president of the new State Board of Administration of Charitable Institutions, was recently asked of his opinion in regard to a school for the deaf. I quote the following from his reply: "If I had my way in writing a statute covering a school for the deaf, I would call it an educational institution and not a public charity. \*\*\* Some States very properly consider schools for the deaf, the blind and any other institutions for the education of special senses, a part of the educational system of the State. \*\*\* This may be a matter for future action of the legislature. \*\*\* Whatever that branch of the State government sees fit to enact, the board will cheerfully acquiesce in."

Unlike his predecessors, Mr. Veditz is doing things. His interests will be our interests; and our interests should be his interests, therefore, let all co-operate and much good can be accomplished.

Don't knock the strenuous president, because we don't believe he does his duty, but aid him in every way possible to accomplish more.

F. A. JOHNSON.

CHICAGO, December 18, 1909.

## ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

Rev. C. O. DANTEER, Pastor, 825 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. (Except during July and August, 19:30 A. M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple B'nai Jeshurun (Vestry Rooms) Madison Avenue, near 65th Street, New York.

All are welcome to the services. SAMUEL COHEN, Leader.

## St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2608 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Stedmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M.

Sunday School at 10 A. M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P. M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 30, 1909.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1000 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.  
One Copy, one year \$1.00  
CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York

"He's true to God who's true to man :  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Spectimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

This issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL rounds out thirty-eight years of service to the deaf.

During all or these thirty-eight years it has been sent broadcast to subscribers every week without the omission of a single number. Even when, in the year 1895, the printing office and all its contents were consumed by fire, it was promptly printed and mailed with only the delay of a day. And in looking backward to that disastrous week, we are reminded of the great debt due to the *New York Observer*, through the courtesy of which we were enabled to have the type set and the paper printed in its composing room, free of charge for two or three weeks.

The JOURNAL has been an unexcelled medium for disseminating the news concerning the deaf, and has besides brought before those most concerned in matters relating to the welfare of the deaf, the weight of its influence as presented through the logical reasoning of the best and most fluent deaf writers of the day.

It has always held aloof from political and religious discussion, but has freely given its columns to announcements of services for the deaf of every creed.

And not only has the JOURNAL advanced the interests and promoted the welfare of the adult deaf, but it has been the basis of practical progress of those pupils of the New York Institution who have been assigned to the school printing. Its record in this line needs neither explanation nor apology. The graduates of the JOURNAL office speak for themselves through the useful and successful careers they have led and are still pursuing among the world of skillful workers.

During the year 1909, there has been no happening among the deaf of any importance that has not been chronicled. There has been no subject that affected their interests, but has been courteously and vigorously debated in their favor. What has been published has been reliable, and nothing malicious or libelous has been allowed to appear.

So far as fairness and justice would permit, the use of its columns has been allowed, but that so-called "independence" which verges upon license has ever been repudiated. We take it that no possible good can come from a disregard of the rights of others, and no good purpose can be served in any controversy which is lacking in the quality of courtesy which is demanded in ordinary personal intercourse.

We have stood up firmly for what we believed to be best for the deaf as a class, and we base our expectations of aid and encouragement upon the "square deal" we have given to friend and foe alike.

Next issue begins Volume Thirty-Nine, and our editorial will deal with prospects and projects for the

year 1910, and the future—but will relate principally to the banner year, when we all hope to help make history at the National Convention and World's Congress of the Deaf, at Colorado Springs from the 9th to the 13th of August, nineteen hundred and ten Anno Domini.

## Obituary.

MARY ALLEN CARLIN.

On Thursday, December 23d, at New Haven, Ct., the gentle spirit of Mrs. Mary Allen Carlin passed peacefully away.

At the time of her demise she was in her 90th year. Her health began to fail a year ago, but she retained her bright, serene, cheerful disposition, and her mentality was strong and clear to the last.

Mrs. Carlin's maiden name was Mary Allen Wayland. She was born on July 31st, 1820, and was educated at the New York Institution, when it was located at 50th Street, near Fifth Avenue. Her term of schooling began in 1827 and ended in 1834. Her elder and younger sisters, respectively Sarah E. Wayland (now Mrs. Sip), and Anna M. Wayland (married to J. W. Compton, but died many years ago), also were pupils for a course of seven years, entering in 1827 and 1838 respectively.

On the 12th of December, 1843, she was united in marriage to John Carlin, one of the most famous deaf-mute artists that the world has produced, and not only that, but an erudite scholar and a poet, although born deaf. Their married life was fruitful and happy until the time of Mr. Carlin's death, on the 23d of April, 1891, at the age of 78 years.

Mrs. Carlin was a devout Presbyterian, and united with the Mercer Street Presbyterian Church, later with the 23d Street Presbyterian Church, and finally with the Rutgers Presbyterian Church. But while a consistent member of her own church, she and her husband were frequent attendants at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, and both rendered valuable aid to the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet in his early struggles to bring the comforts of religion to the adult deaf.

As far back as the writer's memory goes, it pictures Mrs. Mary Allen Carlin as an old lady. She was nearing the allotted threescore and ten when we first met her. She was a most attractive lady, handsome in feature, physically well set and symmetrical, with a sweetness of expression and a gentleness of manner that won the affection of all with whom she came in contact. Her home in New York was a place of most charming and unaffected hospitality, and never passed a year that did not witness many gatherings of the deaf who were in sympathy with her tastes for refining and elevating social amenities.

During recent years, Mrs. Carlin spent most of the time at her country home in Guilford, Ct. But the burden of years increased, the infirmities ever attendant upon the flight of time became more and more pronounced, and although she desired to continue to live with those she loved, there came to her the words of the Apostle Paul: "To be with Christ is far better," and to Him her spirit winged its flight.

Mrs. Carlin is survived by five children—three daughters and two sons—all of whom are specimens of sturdy strength, leading lives of successful and intelligent usefulness.

The remains of Mrs. Carlin were interred in the family lot at Woodlawn, on Monday, December 27th, at one o'clock, after a service at Woodlawn Station conducted by Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain.

Besides members of the family, relatives and hearing friends, there were present, including Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Miss V. B. Gallaudet, Rev. Mr. Keiser, Mr. Henry J. Haight, Mr. Francis W. Nuber, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman, Edwin A. Hodgson.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

DIOCESE OF HARRISBURG, BETHLEHEM AND WESTERN NEW YORK, AND THE ERIE ARCHDEACONRY IN THE DIOCESE OF PITTSBURGH.

REV. FRANKLIN C. SMILGA, *Missionary*, Box 342, Montoursville, Pa.

First Sunday—Morning, Lancaster; Afternoon, Steelton; Evening, York.

Second Sunday—Morning, Easton; Afternoon, Allentown; Evening, Reading.

Third Sunday—Afternoon, Scranton; Evening, Wilkes-Barre.

Fourth Sunday—Rochester and Buffalo. Week Day Services by Special Announcement.

## E. W. Frisbee's Appointments.

— DECEMBER 1909.

26-3.30 P.M. All Saints' Chapel, Worcester, Mass.

JANUARY 1910.

2-10.30 A.M. Trinity Parish Hall, Boston.

2.15 P.M. Salem Society, Salem, Mass.

7.00 P.M. Beverly School for the Deaf, Beverly, Mass.

187 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

## ST. LOUIS. FANWOOD.

Mrs. O. A. Berry returned from a delightful trip to Labadie, Mo., where she visited her sister.

Messrs. Dolan and McCamley attended the twentieth annual masquerade ball given Saturday eve, the 11st inst. The ball was given under the auspices of the Pullman Relief Association, of which they are members.

G. W. Clark is the latest mute to join a lodge. He is a full-fledged member of Oliver Branch No. 91 of the A. O. U. W. lodge.

## REMEMBER JANUARY 7TH.

Local deaf-mutes will please remember Friday eve, January 7th, 1910. On that day and date Prof. R. P. McGregor will lecture at 1210 Locust Street. His subject will be "The Helmet of Navarre." A rare treat is in store for all those who may be so lucky to be on hand. Doors open at 8 P.M. sharp. Tickets, twenty-five cents per head.

Miss Pearl Conners and her parents have moved into a new home at 2736 Franklin Avenue, where she will be pleased to have friends call.

Tuesday eve, the 14th, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blevins was baptized by Rev. C. Schubkegel, at their home on North Vandeventer Avenue.

## SURPRISE PARTY TO SCHNEIDER.

Saturday eve, the 18th inst., a surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Schneider. It was in honor of his birthday. Mr. Schneider and his bosom friend, James Chenery, were out sight-seeing while the crowd took possession of his home. After Mr. Schneider realized the situation, he was presented with a handsome set of silverware, comprising the following articles: six knives, six forks, three large spoons, six teaspoons, one butter knife and one sugar spoon. Mr. Schneider was so delighted that he acknowledged his thanks and appreciation of the gifts. In the palatial home of the Schneiders (which they own) the guests played euchre in the dining-room, while in the parlor other games were indulged in. Refreshments were served after the eleventh hour. The party broke up at midnight. Those present: Messrs. and Mesdames Brunning, Stafford, Formanack, Rodenberger, W. Schneider, R. Schneider, Chenery; Misses L. Schneider, Mahon, Lamp, Flaslamp, Mooney, Knicklos; Messrs. Haig, Brockman, C. Jones, Hunter and May.

Charles Haig, of Caseyville, Ill., is in the city. He is enjoying being a grass widower as his wife and child are away, visiting her relatives in De Soto, Mo.

Miss Lily Schneider, of Alton, Ill., is in the city, visiting her brothers, Walter and Rins Schneider, for several days.

St. Francis De Sales Society held their regular monthly meeting Sunday 19th, at 601 N. Garrison Ave. Most of the members were on hand and the society is in a very flourishing condition in every respect. Important business was transacted.

The election of officers for another year will be held Sunday, Jan. 9th, 1910, at 901 N. Garrison Street, and every member is urgently requested to be on hand. In case of a lame excuse they will be fined.

Col. W. H. Phelps, of Carthage, Mo., a well-known politician of this State and who has long been identified with the Missouri-Pacific Railroad Co. as an attorney and a lobbyist has tendered his resignation to that corporation. Resignation takes effect Jan. 1, 1910. Col. W. H. Phelps is father to Mrs. Rother, Jr., of Council Bluffs, Ia., and also to W. H. Phelps, Jr., of Carthage, Mo.

Mrs. James Rhodes, of East St. Louis, Ill., whose husband was killed on the railroad track recently, had intended moving over to this side of the river, but she decided to remain there with other relatives for an indefinite period.

Miss Horice Kenesley had the misfortune to slip and fall on the icy pavement last Sunday morning, while on her way to church. She sustained a sore arm, which necessarily laid her up for some time. She is at the home of her brother.

Saturday evening, Dec. 18th, a surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Clark. The event was to celebrate the birthday of Mrs. Clark. She received a number of pretty gifts. Those present:—Mr. and Mrs. Harden; Mr. and Mrs. Lohman; Misses Lithgoe, Stockwick, Borris; Messrs. Cupps, Oberbeck, Martin, R. Jones and J. McFarland.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermanns, of 1605 South 11th Street, will celebrate "watch night," December 31, 1909 by having a euchre party at their home. Those who can't play euchre will be entertained with other games. All are welcome.

## Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

It meets the first Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock, in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

CALENDAR 1909.

Thurs. 30—Xmas Festival.

A. C. BERG, *President*.

Mrs. WM. A. MOORE,

1509 De Kalb Ave.,

Cor. Sec'y.

'Tis ever thus at Fanwood, something doing all the time. This time it was the Fanwood Babies who gave the wheel a turn. About one-thirty o'clock on the afternoon of December the twenty-first, the children of the Kindergarten, to gether with their somewhat older friends, of the Primary Classes, united to give a warm and hearty welcome to their faithful friend, St. Nick.

For some weeks past a hundred little hands or more have deftly plied the needle, scissors, paste and papers, eagerly planning for this, their Christmas Tree. An artist's pride in his greatest piece of workmanship could not exceed that of these little ones as they gazed upon the tree. There they saw the fruits of their labors in the shape of bright-colored balls, chains, stars, lanterns, and many more of their ingenious devices for ornament. Quite a number of visitors came to join in cheering for the occasion. Among those were Principal and Mrs. Currier.

After all had feasted upon the brilliancy of the tree to the satisfaction of every eye, in came Santa Claus, fairly overpowered with shouts and cheers. In his jovial manner he bade all the merriest Xmas they had ever had, and then busied himself dispensing candies in lavish shares among all present. Now, his errand accomplished, as quick as a flash and in like manner he appeared, so he vanished. Away he went on his mission of love, leaving behind him full three hundred happy little hearts and just as many vivid memories.

Tuesday evening, the 21st, the pupils were entertained in the chapel with a moving picture exhibition. Almost all the pictures were interesting. The pictures of our Battalion and Prof. Jones' recitations of the "Seven Ages of Man" and "The Preacher and His Monkey," were shown again. The pictures of the skyscrapers of New York and lower Broadway, as seen from the Singer Building, were very interesting. The fifty-story building of the Metropolitan Insurance Co was also shown. All enjoyed the evening immensely, and we tender our thanks to Principal Currier for his kindness in trying to make us happy before leaving for our homes to enjoy the Christmas and New Year's holidays.

We were surprised by a visit from William C. Wren, who was one of our graduates last summer. He came here to see his old classmates and playmates on Tuesday and Thursday last. He said that he has a splendid job in Mercersburg, Pa., and is working with Mr. Eckert, the father of two teachers here—Misses Alice and Anna Eckert. He came to New York to enjoy his two weeks' vacation. He said that he expects to go back to Mercersburg early in January. He witnessed the moving picture show in the chapel, and he enjoyed the pictures of our Battalion, which he had not seen before. He was a First-Sergeant of Company A when he was here.

Christmas Day dawned dark and cloudy. Towards the afternoon snow began to fall, and by evening had developed into a miniature blizzard.

The pupils who remained at Fanwood did not mind that, however. When they went in the dining room for breakfast, they all found presents at their places. Most of the smaller boys received games, but Cadets Dennan, Layman, Bailey and Goldberg, were made happy by getting books.

The girls had received their presents already on a Christmas tree that was in their sitting room, and all showed by smiling faces how thoroughly they enjoyed their gifts. At first we thought Old St. Nick would forget the boys and girls here, but we were mistaken. He must be a very kind man, and we will write a letter of thanks to him. These presents and entertainments were made possible by the generous act of one of our Directors who wished to make glad all the children who to spend the holiday season at the Institution. How well he succeeded can never be told. He will always be remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be numbered among the "stay at homes."

At one o'clock the pupils assembled in the dining-room, and after an address from Principal Currier, began to devour the good things which had been provided. Turkey with stuffing, cranberry sauce, and other good things disappeared like magic before their hungry onslaught. The dinner was concluded with mince pie and choice candy in attractive boxes.

In the evening a reunion was tendered to us by Miss Alice E. Judge, who was in charge of that affair. The girls' sitting room was very attractive with a Christmas tree. The evening was begun with a Grand March led by Miss Judge and Mr. Spawner. The boys and girls had different games. One of the most laughable and funny games was "Sherlock Holmes' Cards," played by Misses Judge, McKeown,

Adcock and Gannt, Messrs. Ripley, Dennan and Bailey. At the nine o'clock stroke all hustled to dreamland. We bid Christmas good-bye; too bad it comes but once a year. All reported that they had a fine time, and a vote of thanks was tendered to Miss Alice Judge for her arduous work in planning the pleasant evening.

Mr. Harry Best gave us a most interesting sermon about "The Spirit of Christmas," in the girls' sitting room Sunday last.

This is a poem that was published in "The Little Printer" two years ago. The writer thinks it good enough to be printed again. The following is the poem:—

As soon as the old year flies away,  
Then the New Year swiftly comes;  
And we will do better in every way,  
Till we're called to our Heavenly homes.

ARTHUR T. BAILEY.

## Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, *Missionary*, 232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

## Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, *General Missionary*, 1017 Brantly Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

## PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore, Md.—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St., Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 3:15 P.M.

Washington, D.C.—Trinity Church, Third and C Sts., Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bromer, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N.C.—St. Philip's Church, Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-reader. Services Sunday, 3 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Bible Class Meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M., Mr. R. L. Chiles, Teacher.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in Maryland, West Virginia and in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to carry out any desire to assist in the work of the Mission.

## Edison's Clean Greatness.

And it is clean greatness—Edison's. He wears by rights the look of a contented man. He has robbed no widows, crushed no competitions, stolen no franchises, taken no rebates. He is rich, not because he gambled in the stock market; nor employed children and women at starvation wages; nor awaited, doing nothing himself, for the rise in the price of land or corn or cotton. He is famous, not because he manipulated an election, or bribed a legislature. There is nowhere in his career any record of success which came of devious or deceitful ways. His is indeed a clean greatness. He has worked for what he won, and everything that he has done has been in the direction of making this a better world for mankind to dwell in.

Men who toil all their lives for themselves alone grow tired; they want to stop and get something out of life. Of course they do; but they are tired, not of work, but of their own inadequate and selfish lives. But a man like Edison does not get tired; you see that in the youthful look in his eyes. Money doesn't pay him. His enthusiasms are far other-wise, and external to himself. He has lived with the abstemiousness of a monk, having few personal wants, and the wants he had were gratified with the simplest things. He has never stopped to enjoy lengthy honors, though honors have been showered upon him from every part of the world, because he has been so busy all the time with new concerns. There is nothing, indeed, in this world which keeps a man young, joyous, simple, like the unselfish pursuit of truth.

Surely there is no better or more hopeful model for struggling, limited youth than this man Edison. Not that he has risen from a poor boyhood to be a rich and famous inventor, but because by steady work through many years he has become a fine, simple-hearted, generous, useful old man.—*American Magazine*.

W. H. Kirwin, who went to Cordova, Alaska, to install an electric light and water plant there, says that myriads of gnats infest the Cordova region and, settling on the face and neck, bore holes and lay eggs in the skin. These hatch out, appearing in such numbers that the skin is perforated in hundreds of places by their borings. The gnat has a black body and wings.

## SAWDUST FLOUR FROM WASTE OF LUMBER MILLS.

Flour from sawdust is another step in the movement for the conservation of forest resources. The United States consul at Christiania, Norway, has sent to his government a suggestion along this line which may be of value to American lumbermen who are wrestling with the problem of sawdust waste.

The flour in question is not the kind which goes into the making of light, fluffy biscuits, and the other kind which are not light, or flaky pastry, but it is an ingredient of dynamite, linoleum, xyolite, which for the information of the man on the street is a kind of artificial flooring, and other things. It is not put forward as a new discovery, for it has been in use for several years in Europe, and to a small extent in this country.

The wood flour is ground in a cheap mill, very similar to those which grind corn and rye. Pine and spruce sawdust is used in Europe, and after passing through the stones and the bolting chest, it is sacked or baled for shipment. It is then worth twelve to thirteen dollars a ton.

The flour has a number of uses, one of which is in the making of dynamite. It is the absorbent of the nitroglycerine, which is the explosive ingredient. Wood flour dynamite is inferior to that made with infusorial earth as the absorbent; but it serves many purposes, and is cheaper. But dynamite is one of the smallest prospective uses for the product. Linoleum makers mix it with linseed oil and give body to their floor coverings. It is not considered quite equal to ground cork for this purpose, as it is less elastic; but it is cheaper and meets requirements for medium grades.

The flour fills an important place in the manufacture of xyolite, a kind of artificial flooring, resembling wood in weight, and stone in other respects. It is used for kitchen floors, and in halls, corridors, cafes, restaurants, and public rooms. It is impervious to water, and is practically fireproof. It is floor material in some of the German war vessels. It is so used because it is not liable to take fire or splinter if struck by shells.

Many additional uses for wood flour will probably be found. The amount of sawdust to be had in this country is practically unlimited, and millmen will welcome any plan that will lessen the waste at the sawdust dump. Norway exports thousands of tons of this sawdust flour yearly; and the United States takes some of it. Germany is a large manufacturer also, and has been for years. England is an extensive buyer, and much goes to France.

## Dignity of the Court

"You are a brother to the preceding witness in this case?" asked the judge solemnly.

"I am, sir."

"Younger or older?"

"Both born the same day, sir."

"Twins, then?"

"No, sir."

"What! had you not the same mother?"

"Yes, sir; same father too."

"And you are not twins?"

"No, sir."

"Witness," said the judge, still more solemnly, "we are not here to make fun. There has already been too much joking in this court during the past few days. Humor is a good thing in its place, but not here. I ask you again: Are you and your brother twins?"

"No, sir."

"Witness, the fact that a witness under oath is joking, and knows that those around him are aware that what he says is not true, does not excuse him from the charge of perjury. The dignity of the Court must be preserved. I ask again: Are you and your brother twins?"

"No, Sir."

"Officer," said the judge, "take that man into custody for contempt of court. The perjury charge will come later."

"Might I make an explanation, judge, before I am taken out?" asked the witness timidly.

"There is no explanation possible," replied his Honor, regretfully but firmly.

"But may I say one word?"

"If you wish, although it be of no use."

"Well, you see, we could not have been twins. We were triplets."

—The Dawn.

## Education For Use.

Victor Hugo said, "When you open a school you close a prison." This seems to require a little explanation. Victor Hugo did not have in mind a theological school, nor yet a young ladies' seminary, nor an English boarding-school, nor a military academy, and least of all a parochial institute. What he was thinking of was a school where people—young and old—were taught to be self-respecting, self-reliant, and efficient—to care for themselves, to help bear the burdens of the world, to assist themselves by adding to the happiness of others.

Victor Hugo fully realized that the only education that serves is the one that increases human efficiency.

An education for honors, ease, medals, degrees, titles, position, immunity, may tend to exalt the individual ego, but it weakens the race and its gain for the world is nil.

Men are rich only as they give. He who gives great service gets great returns. Action and reaction are equal, and radiatory power of the planets balances their attraction. The love you keep is the love you give away.

A bumpkin colored person wearing a derby tipped over one eye, and a cigar in his mouth pointing to the northwest, walked into a hardware store and remarked, "Lemme see your razors."

The clerk smiled pleasantly and asked, "Do you want a razor to shave with?"

"Now," said the customer, "for social purposes."

An education for social purposes isn't of any more service than a razor purchased for a like use. An education which merely fits one to prey on society is a predatory preparation for a life of uselessness, and closes no prison nor relieves pressure on a poorhouse. Rather it opens a prison and takes captive at least one man. The only education fit makes free is the one that tends to fit the person to bear the burdens of life.

Teach children to work, play, laugh, study, think and work, and we shall raze the walls of every prison.

There is only one prison, and its name is inefficiency. Amid the bastions of this bastle of the brain the guards are Pride, Pretense, Greed, Gluttony, Selfishness.

Increase human efficiency, and you set the captives free—*Cosmopolitan*.

## The Noblest Delight.

What is it that confers the noblest delight? What is that which swells a man's breast with pride above that which any other experience can bring to him? Discovery! To know that you are walking where none others have walked; that you are beholding what human eye has not seen before; that you are breathing a virgin atmosphere. To give birth to an idea—to discover a great thought—an intellectual nugget, right under the dust of a field that many a brain-plow had gone over before. To find a new plant, to invent a new hinge, to find a way to make the lightning carry your messages. To be the first—that is the idea. To do something, before anybody else—these are the things that confer a pleasure compared with which other pleasures are tame and commonplace, other ecstasies cheap and trivial. Morse, with his first message, brought by his servant, the lightning; Fulton, in that long-drawn century of suspense, when he placed his hand upon the throttle valve, and lo! the steamboat moved; Jenner, when his patient with the cow's virus in his blood walked through the smallpox hospitals unscathed; Howe, when the idea shot through his brain that for a hundred and twenty generations the eye had been bored through the wrong end of the needle; the nameless lord of art who laid down his chisel in some old age that is forgotten now, and gloated upon the finished Laocoon; Daguerre, when he commanded the sun, riding in the zenith, to print the landscape upon his insignificant silvered plate, and he obeyed; Columbus, in the Pinta's shrouds, when he swung his hat above a fabled sea and gazed abroad upon an unknown world! These are the men who have really lived—who have actually comprehended what pleasure is—who have crowned long lifetimes ecstasy into a single moment.—*Exc.*

## The November Meteors.

Just seventeen hundred and seventy-eight years ago, unless the celebrated French astronomer Leverier made a mistake, something very singular and very interesting was occurring out near the frontier of the sun's broad empire, where the planet Uranus slowly pursues its stately round like a gigantic sentinel half hidden in the gloomy distance. A vast swarm of meteors, whose starting point even astronomers could not guess, and whose destination was equally unknown, came rushing by the great planet.

That was an eventful meeting for the meteors. It ended their free career in starry space, and made them members of the solar system. The attraction of Uranus not only threw them into an elliptical orbit, having the sun for one of its foci, but began to scatter them, and stretch them out into a long train. On the night of November 13th, 1833, the heavens appeared to be raining fire. The wildest alarm and terror prevailed in some parts of the United States, and especially among the negroes on Southern plantations, who thought the end of the world had come.

The wonderful spectacle was caused by thousands of meteors, belonging to the swarms which Uranus had captured and sent in toward the sun, plunging into the earth's atmosphere and being consumed in the sudden heat developed



NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Xavier Club installed its newly elected officers at the club house, East Fourteenth Street, evening of December 22d. Incidentally the members entertained thirty or more of their ladies with a feast of good things, and the atmosphere of holiday cheer pervaded the club's meeting room, wherein the festivities occurred.

Christmas bells were suspended from the ceiling, and the portraits of the good friends of the deaf in general and of the Xavier Club in particular, both past and present, which adorn the walls, assumed for the time being renewed interest. Over the rostrum the benign features of Abbe De l'Epee looked down. To the left of him, was the kindly face of the club's founder, and staunch friend of the Catholic deaf, the late Henry Van Rensselaer, S. J. On the opposite wall, facing the good Abbe, were the well known features of one for whom the Catholic deaf have the highest esteem and regard, a Frenchman like De l'Epee, but an American by adoption—Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J. And on the mantel, under Father Van's portrait stood a miniature bust of the American protege of De l'Epee, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. In his younger days Father Van was a Protestant, but searching for the truth, found it in the Catholic Church, which he espoused, later becoming a member of the Jesuit Order.

The tables were ranged along both sides of the room, and in the centre, to the left, sat the guest of honor of the evening, the present zealous and efficient director of Catholic deaf-mute interests, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J. Each time Father McCarthy looked up to the opposite wall he saw himself in crayon surrounded by a gold frame.

As master of ceremonies, Thomas Grogan was in a class by himself, and with his able assistants, Dey Sullivan, Andrew Mattes and Steve Dundon, connived to make things move along like a Wright aeroplane on one of its successful trip trips.

An old fashioned Menu was presented by the club's chef, the service being in keeping therewith. All appreciated the novelty. After the ices came the coffee, and with it began the flow of oratory and general good fellowship. Ex-President O'Donnell filled the role of toastmaster with a poise and dignity born of studious habits.

Father McCarthy made the opening speech of the evening, referring to the glories of Uncle Sam's domain for other countries to imitate. And speaking of Father Knickerbocker's little territory, remarked there was nothing that happened therein other cities of the country did not strive to duplicate. In a like way, the Xavier Club was in line for other organizations to take after.

The new officials were then invested with their responsibilities, President Hugo Schmidt leading off with a telling summary of how he expected to conduct his office. He asked the co-operation of all the members, and went further in expressing the hope the fair sex would use their influence in making the club what it should be—the leader of its kind in the country.

Vice-President Kieckers was absent on account of illness, but Secretary Lynch doubled up in his speech of acceptance in a masterly way. The officers installed are: Treasurer, J. F. O'Brien; Marshal, Frank Hayden; Executive Committee, Joseph Schmidt, John Gilden, Joseph Mattes; Captain of track team, Thomas Driscoll; Basketball Manager, Frank Duffy; Baseball Manager, Thomas Grogan.

Holiday good cheer was in full swing in the gymnasium of St. Francis Xavier's College, Sunday last, Santa Claus holding session from three until near five o'clock. A huge tree rested on the floor, and few that responded, some one hundred and fifty, failed of remembrance from the generous pack of St. Nick. Miss Katherine Murray, the petite little lady who made a hit in the Xavier Club's recent court trial, was particularly fortunate, winning a handsome ladies' gold watch, out of a possible thousand others who wished it might have come their way. Miss Nora Joyce, Miss Emily Hopping, Miss Teresa McCarthy, Miss Stasne and Miss Murray aided in making things go along without a hitch, and when it was all over, the guests of the Xavier Epiphany Society's holiday treat proceeded to St. Francis Xavier's Upper Church, paying a visit to the crib, then attending Benediction. Rev. Father Joseph Rockwell officiated, attended by Father McCarthy and Rev. Mr. John Grogan, a seminarian from Yonkers. The altar was a grand sight in its Christmas decorations, and it was the first time the majority of those present had been honored by having Father Rockwell offer benediction.

The attention of JOURNAL read-

ers and the deaf public at large is respectfully called to the changed advertisement of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf which appears on the last page, in reference to their Entertainment and Charity Ball at Yorkville Casino, 210-14 East 86th Street, on Saturday evening, January 8th, 1910. Besides a two-act farce by the members, entitled "Dr. Cure All," several Vaudeville acts by professionals will also be presented.

If the present sale of tickets be taken as an indication, an unusually large attendance is confidently anticipated, many even coming from Baltimore, Philadelphia and other nearby towns.

Admission, including wardrobe check, is only fifty cents. Reserved seats are twenty-five cents extra, and will be sold at the door. Boxes, seating between six and twelve persons, can however be reserved in advance upon application to the Chairman, Mr. Kenner.

Among the "notables" who have already purchased reserved seats and are expected to attend, are Judge David Leventritt, Isaac N. Seligman, Edward Lauterbach, Benjamin and Louis Stern, Jacob H. Schiff, Drs. Mendes and Eisenman, and many others.

P. S.—Dr. Cook, of Brooklyn, has gone in quest of the South Pole, and consequently cannot attend.

Fully two hundred and fifty crowded the modest Auditorium of the Young Women's Hebrew Association on Lexington Avenue, near 100th Street, on Saturday evening, December 18th, to witness a performance of "Cinderella," which was presented by the little children of the Lexington Avenue School, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

The following was the cast of characters:—

Cinderella.....Annabella Jacobs  
Step-mother.....Bertha Horowitz  
Step-sisters.....  
    Mildred Schram and Frieda Fleischer  
Fairly Godmother.....Alice Thorogood  
Queen.....Hannah Green  
Court Ladies.....  
    Viola Boyan and Frieda Landenberg  
Prince.....Antonio Pouter  
King.....Joseph Brigg  
Pages.....Harry Kurz, David Weinberg, Karl Friedman and George Zanser.

The play was admirably executed and honors were evenly divided. During intermission Master David Weinberg gave an exhibition of Spanish, Italian, Dutch and Hindoo Dances, and closed with realistic impersonations of Anna Held and Eva Tanguay, which were warmly applauded.

Credit is due to Miss Annie Bernhardt and her able assistants for the excellent management of this successful affair.

On Thursday last, in the big hall of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, before a large and appreciative audience, Mr. Albert Victor Ballin delivered what was conceded to be the finest lecture in many a month anywhere in this vicinity, and "The North Pole" was the fascinating subject so appropriate to the season, and so timely as when the Pole was in dispute between the great Arctic explorers, Peary and Cook, as to the date of its discovery and all the facts appertaining thereto. Mr. Ballin, however, dwelt but little on this unfortunate state of affairs, but devoted himself strictly to the scientific aspects of the Arctic regions. He was very clear in his delivery and lucid in his explanations of the longitudes and latitudes, and gave a beautiful description of the wondrous movements of astronomy. His explanations were greatly facilitated by a huge map of the North Pole and its surrounding regions, drawn up by himself, being an artist, and also a revolving globe. He was very thorough in all its ramifications and held his audience spell-bound for more than two hours. He admitted that he was indebted to some extent to the authorities of the Museum of Natural History, who gave him all the information and illustrations he sought for. At the end of his highly instructive lecture, he was given an enthusiastic round of applause and congratulated by his fellow members.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's birthday was observed by the members of the Manhattan Literary Association and their ladies on December 10th, 1909, at the cosy home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn.

The table was tastefully spread and prettily decorated in reds and greens, giving the place a cheerful yuletide appearance.

Eulogistic addresses were made, a synopsis of the life of the pioneer in the field of education of the deaf—his great work, which has become a part of the World's assets—reviewed. The evening was pleasantly spent.

Miss Stella S. Hirsch returned from Lakewood, N. J., last week, looking the picture of health, after an absence of nearly three months, during which time she was stopping with her aunt in Baltimore, Md.,

St. Ann's Church was tastefully decorated with evergreens and holly on Christmas Day. Trees and wreaths and Christmas bells were blended into one harmonious setting, and the Gallaudet bronze tablet was framed with a wreath of evergreens.

The service, with Holy Communion, was fairly well attended in the morning, being conducted by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, assisted by Rev. Mr. Keiser.

Next day, Sunday, was the anniversary of Consecration Day. Rev. Mr. Keiser preached an inspiring sermon, Miss Emma F. Caddy rendered the hymns in sign solo, and Mr. A. A. Barnes told the history of the church, describing in detail the ceremonies at the laying of the cornerstone and its subsequent consecration.

As usual, many families were supplied with baskets of Christmas cheer, and in the Guild Room, under the supervision of Mr. Abrams, a dinner was given to sixteen deaf-mutes. Fuel was also supplied to some needy families. The menu for the Christmas Dinner in the Guild Room was as follows: Turkey with dressing, cranberry jelly, green peas, white and sweet potatoes, mince and apple pie, oranges, apples, grapes, bananas, figs, nuts and coffee.

According to one of his friends, Mr. G. S. Reynolds, of Brooklyn, is again attending to his business at the same establishment where he has been employed for the past twelve years. Mr. Reynolds was sick with bronchial pneumonia, that kept him closely confined for nearly five weeks. During his first week in the hospital no one, not even relatives were allowed to see Mr. Reynolds. From that time until he left the hospital, visitors to the sick man were numerous and also while confined to his home. Among other visitors were Mrs. H. L. Juhring, Miss Rita Smith, Mr. H. P. Kane, President of Brooklyn No. 23 N F S. D., Mr. W. Gilbert, Manton J. Kelly and others.

A surprise birthday party was given on Christmas, at the home of Miss Jessie Burke, Orange, N. J. It was attended by many friends, and was a very enjoyable afternoon and evening. After the games supper was served, the dining room being beautifully decorated. After supper there were more games. Among the guests were: Misses Lindhoff, Chapman and Earnst, Messrs Calahan, Farnham, Herbst and Osmond Loew. Also Miss Burke's relatives and friends.

At four in the afternoon of Christmas Day, a burglar forced open the door of the Guild Room, and was about to enter, when Mr. Abrams was apprised of the fact by his French bull terrier. The dog made for the door, but the thief slammed it shut and made tracks through the snow toward Broadway. At the first alarm, Mr. Abrams seized his revolver and started in pursuit, but the blinding force of the blizzard threw both him and his terrier off the scent, so the burglar escaped.

On December 25th, the stork brought to the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Braun a baby boy. Mother and baby are doing nicely. Congratulations, with a Merry Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilley, of California, were in the city last week, stopping at the Imperial Hotel for several days.

Franklin Campbell celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday on December 24th.

**Wedding Anniversary**

On December 18th, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Williams, of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. A large party of deaf and hearing friends assembled from Troy, Cohoes, Greenwich, North Easton, N. Y., and Cambridge, and some other places. A most enjoyable evening was spent. They received many beautiful and useful presents, mostly silver and money. Mr. and Mrs. Williams have two children—a son and daughter, and a grandson. Their son was married two years ago.

**CORRECTION**

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Dec. 30, 1909.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I happened to notice Gallaudet Home letter in your paper, which stated:—

"It was rumored some time ago among the inmates that Mrs. Elizabeth Crane Lawrence, of Newark, N. J., and Mrs. Jane Simons Risley would like to live at the Gallaudet Home, but it may be impossible to accommodate them, for the sleeping rooms in the female department are nearly all occupied."

The statement in your issue of November 25th, that I am a candidate for admission to the Gallaudet Home is without foundation. The item has been the source of annoyance to me.

Will you kindly correct the error in your next issue.

Respectfully yours,  
MRS. JANE SIMONS RISLEY.

**OHIO.**

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Dec. 25, 1909.—The pupils of the Ohio School for the Deaf were early astir Friday morning, had breakfast at five o'clock, and at half past five o'clock most of them took street cars for the depots. They were on time, but with some of the trains it was different, from twenty minutes to over three hours late several were scheduled. However, by noon all of the pupils going home to spend the holidays were speeding to their homes as fast as steam could convey them, and to-day are having a merry time around the family hearths. Only forty-seven pupils remain at the school, but these will have their vacation made as happy as if they were at home. Last evening a large Christmas tree was set up for them in the Center B Hall. It was beautifully festooned and loaded with toys. Superintendent Jones and Principal Patterson, after the pupils had been gathered around it, each spoke of the occasion which brings joy to little ones as well as old, and then each was presented with a useful gift of some kind, besides toys, also an orange and a box of candies each. These bestowals made the children quite happy. This noon they were treated to a bounteous Christmas dinner, chief among which was turkey.

Mary Szarvus, fifteen years of age and a pupil of the school, disappeared shortly after dinner. As soon as her absence was discovered Superintendent Jones sent out notice and used every means to find her. Her home is in Perry County. It is probable she could not endure the departure of her schoolmates for home and herself being left behind, that caused her to go off. Superintendent Jones received word this noon from her home that she was there. He had telegraphed to all the stations along the line to have her sent back here in case she should be put off by the conductor of any train over the T. & O. C. Railroad. However she reached her home station, and then walked six miles to her home. Whether she had money to pay her railroad fare or was allowed by the conductor to go free is not known.

Leaving Toledo, O., after a service at St. Martin's Deaf-Mute Mission, Trinity Church, on Friday evening, December 10th, the Rev. Austin W. Mann proceeded to Detroit. On the third Sunday in Advent, at 3 P.M., a Combined Service was held at St. John's Church, the Rev. Dr. Faber taking the oral part. The Holy Communion was administered at Morning Service. On the evenings of Monday and Tuesday, 13th and 14th, services were held at Ascension Mission, Kalamazoo; and St. Bede's Mission, Grand Rapids. The members of Kalamazoo Mission, through the lay-reader, Mr. M. M. Taylor, presented the Rev. Mr. Mann with a beautiful birthday token. Next Sunday found the indefatigable General Missionary at St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral, Cincinnati. On Monday and Tuesday, 20th and 21st, Combined Services were conducted at Chillicothe and Portsmouth. He reached home in time to take the Christmas Services at St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland. The few following days were devoted to answering many letters and sending out notices of Confirmation at St. Margaret's Mission, Pittsburgh. New missionary itineraries were arranged. Data was collected for a lady, who has the preparation of a paper on "Church Work Among Deaf-Mutes in the Diocese of Western Michigan."

At the close of the combined service at the Portsmouth, O., Mission, Mrs. Minego, Mrs. Kendall and Miss Ross, of the Ladies' Guild of All Saints' Parish, served refreshments to the members of Holy Faith Deaf-Mute Mission. The Rev. Messrs. Herron and Mann were present. The latter was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Minego.

During his last visit to St. Mark's Mission, Cincinnati, the Rev. Mr. Mann was the guest of Bishop Vincent at the Grand Hotel. On Sunday, December 16th, he dined with Dean Matthews at the Denary, across the street from St. Paul's Cathedral. The Dean is the son of the Hon. Stanley Matthews, LL. D., formerly Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

The Rev. William F. Faber D.D., the Rector, has written a "History of St. John's Church in Detroit," since its foundation fifty years ago. On pages 51 and 52 is an account of the Mission for the Deaf, in these words:—"In 1874, the Reverend Austin W. Mann began his labors among the Deaf-Mutes of Detroit and vicinity, in St. John's Chapel. After thirty-five years, this veteran Missionary still visits the same place at stated intervals; baptized, preparing for Confirmation, preaching and celebrating the Holy Communion. His congregation is listed as "Epiphany Mission," the communicants, thirty eight in 1909, being enrolled in St. John's. During all these years, never free from pain, subsisting on meagre stipends while

journeying through all seasons over an enormous territory, this heroic man has won the reverent affection and esteem of those who know the facts of his zealous and untiring Ministry."

Rev. T. I. Reese sent the following:—

TRINITY RECTORY,  
COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 23, 1909.

The best and brightest Christmas wishes to you, Dear Mr. Mann; and may the coming year bring to you its fullness of peace and joy in the work of the Ministry of Christ

Faithfully yours,  
THEODORE IRVING REESE.

Quite a number of the teachers Thursday presented their pupils to Christmas cards and treated them to toys, candies and fruit.

Mrs. Mary C. Bierce and Mrs. E. R. Carroll (Luella Fowler), of Cleveland, were in the city from Wednesday to Friday, on their way to Circleville. They were the guests here of Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, and also visited friends at the School. Mrs. Carroll will remain a few days with Miss Bierce, and then go to Chillicothe for a week or two's visit with friends.

The people at the Home were generously remembered this Christmas, and they were indeed happy to be the recipients of such nice and good things. Their smiling countenances uttered more loudly their joys than words can tell. The Fesenbeck sisters sent a generous contribution, from which each infant is to be supplied with a gift. The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society sent up a committee of two yesterday with two pupils to assist in carrying a load of good things, candies, nuts and fruit. There are thirty inmates, so it can be seen it takes a great deal to supply all. The Senior and Junior C. E. Societies, Boys Literary Society, the Perry Club, the Reading Club, and Mr. McGrew, of Iowa, chipped in, from which a barrel of apples and a box of oranges was sent up.

The Advance Society bought each inmate a present and they were taken up yesterday.

Miss Bessie Edgar was at the Home Sunday and gave a Sunday talk to the people. Despite the cold outside, within the Home was cheer and warmth, for the people seemed most contented and much in love with their new officers. Miss Richardson had gone home to Michigan on the Wednesday previous, to spend the holidays with her mother and sisters. She will be absent a few weeks. Miss Sutton came down with Superintendent and Matron, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Thursday, to stay with her brother's family for a few days.

George Jones, of Greenville, O., was a visitor here for a few days this week, and George W. Seine, of Steubenville, came in yesterday only to find out that the pupils were starting for their homes.

Mr. Samuel W. Corbett is out again after a week's tussle with La Grippe.

Mr. James Naylor was in Wheeling and Bellaire during the week, visiting his sister and Mr. S. W. Corbett.

George C. Greener is none from Boston, Mass., to spend the holidays with his parents. Should "Free Lance" have occasion to be in Boston and time to visit the North Bennet Street Industrial School, he will receive a hearty welcome from the writer's boy.

May 1910 be a happy and prosperous year to one and all of the JOURNAL readers. A. B. G.

**CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.**

**NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.**

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.  
December 25th, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

**Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.**

(Interdenominational.)  
BOSTON.

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston. (Robury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,  
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Mattapan Sta., Boston.  
To these services all are welcome.

**P. E. Diocese of Connecticut.**

Rev. G. H. Heffon, Minister in charge.

SCHEDULE FOR FALL AND WINTER, D. V.

Hartford—First and Third Sunday, monthly, City Mission Room, 234 Pearl Street, at 4 P.M.

Bridgeport—Every Third Sunday, 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Church's Parish House.

New Haven—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. Paul's Church, 3 P.M.

Waterbury—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. John's Church, 7 P.M.

At other places by appointment. Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

**PHILADELPHIA.**

[News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1588 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.]

The *Evening Bulletin*, December 18th, 1909, reported the following:—

Driven from their beds by fire, the family of Robert C. Wall, of Oak Lane, barely escaped with their lives at 1:30 o'clock this morning Mr. Wall, who is head of a manufacturing concern in Philadelphia, is a deaf mute, and brought assistance from his neighbors by thumping on a dishpan which he held out of a second-story window.

The house, a handsome, three-story dwelling, in one of the best residence sections of the suburb, at 6507 Elwood Ave., was completely burned out, causing a loss of more than \$3,000. Most of the belongings were saved by neighbors and firemen. A chest of silverware was carried out from the third floor by one of the firemen who ran through flame and smoke to get it.

A defective flue caused the blaze. Mrs. Wall's aged mother, Mrs. Moyer, who occupied a room at the rear of the second floor, was awakened by flames which burst from the chimney near her bed. She cried out in alarm and Mrs. Wall awakened her husband. Mr. Wall, unable to utter a sound, seized the dish pan and a stick and sounded an alarm which quickly awakened the people in adjoining houses.

While he was thus engaged Mrs. Wall and her two children, Sarah, eight years old, and Alfred, aged six, made their way to the street without stopping to dress. Her husband then assisted Mrs. Moyer out.

Philip S. Tyre, who lives next door, was one of the first to go to the family's assistance. Harry S. Noeltling and others were also soon there, and they set to work to carry out the household belongings. Mr. Tyre had telephoned the Electrical Bureau, which sent the engines to the scene. They were somewhat delayed by bad roads, and were unable to save much more than the walls of the building.

We deeply regret this misfortune to our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wall, and congratulate the family for having escaped with their lives. Oak Lane is one of the most beautiful northern suburbs of Philadelphia. A singular fact is that Mr. Wall's place of business in the city has been twice wiped out by fire since he came to Philadelphia about twenty-five years ago. But his business energy is such that he is always able to resume. His first loss was in the large fire near Eighth and Arch Streets, when several big buildings were destroyed. Fortunately for Mr. Wall, he had just renewed his insurance the day before the fire, so that he recovered his loss. At that time, he was a dealer in bicycles and repairing was his specialty, having a well-equipped shop. At present, he is giving the same attention to automobiles and does considerable manufacturing. Mr. Wall is himself a machinist and gives the work his personal attention.

At All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Sunday afternoon, December 19th, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer baptized the infant of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Robb. The child was named Wilhelmina.

Retta Shepherd, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Shepherd, was confirmed by Bishop Jaggar, in St. John's Free Church, on Wednesday evening, December 15th.

Mrs. Harry Dickerson, of New York, who was formerly Miss Walton of this city, is visiting her friends here.

The Merry-makers' Club held its monthly meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Rodgers, last Saturday evening, December 18th. After business was finished, games were indulged in and prizes were won by Messrs. Robertson and Roach. A bountiful repast was served.

Miss L. Thomas of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown, and formerly of St. Louis, Mo., visited All Souls' Church for the first time, on Sunday, 12th of December, and afterwards spent a few days with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer in the city.

Mrs. Tilley, of California, called on the Dantzer family on Wednesday of last week.

John H. Ware, of Turnerville, N. J., was a Sunday visitor at All Souls'.

The deaf young ladies who are employed at the Mt. Airy School, have organized a sewing circle with Miss Mamie Hess as chairwoman. This speaks well for their industry, and the circle may prove a blessing to such bachelors that waste time in trying to hit the eye of a needle.

Mrs. Mary H. Roca expects to spend Christmas and part of holiday week with her only son in Olney.

The Christmas Festival of All Souls' Church was held on Monday evening, December 27th.

Remember the Mum Supper at All Souls' Guild Hall, on New Year's Eve. (December 31st.) Tickets, fifteen cents.

Mrs. Luke McGucken was in

Atlantic City from last May till October. She is back now, but expects to move to the shore in the Spring.

Mrs. Jeunie Smith has left her position in the Friends' Insane Asylum, Frankford, for a better one in the city.

**Church Mission.**

**MID-WESTERN DISTRICT.**

The Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M.A., General Missionary in charge, 10021 Wilbur Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

**PRINCIPAL MISSIONS.**

Cleveland, O., St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church.  
Toledo, O., St. Martin's Mission, Trinity Church.  
Akron, O., Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church.  
Canton, O., Epiphany Mission, St. Paul's Church.  
Youngstown, O., Emmanuel Mission, St. John's Church.  
Columbus, S. O., All Saints' Mission, Trinity Church, Miss May Greener, Interpreter at regular morning services.  
Cincinnati, S. O., St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral.  
Dayton, S. O., St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church.  
Portsmouth, S. O., Holy Faith Mission, All Saints' Church.  
Pittsburg, Pa., St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Brewster E. Albough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.  
Detroit, Mich., Epiphany Mission, St. John's Church.  
Flint, Mich., St. Aidan's Mission, St. Paul's Church.  
Grand Rapids, W. Mich., St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral.  
Kalamazoo, W. Mich., Ascension Mission, St. Luke's Church, Martin M. Taylor, Lay Reader.  
Indianapolis, Ind., St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Nathaniel Field Morrow, Lay Reader.  
Louisville, Ky., All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral.  
Danville, Lex., Calvary Mission, Trinity Church.

**Killed by Cars**

ROCHESTER, Dec. 31.—Harry Morgan, a young deaf-mute of Savona, was killed by a street car in Seneca Park.

**CHANCE FOR POOR BOY**

You are a poor boy. Well, what of it? Your chance of "making good" is equal with other boys who may, from a pecuniary viewpoint, be more fortunate. Read what one of our exchanges has to say about this subject: "Poverty may keep a boy down for a time; but if he is the true metal he will rise. Jay Gould was a poverty-stricken surveyor. Geo. W. Childs was a book-seller's errand boy, at a salary of four dollars a month. John Wanamaker started business on a salary of a dollar and a quarter a week. Andrew Carnegie began life on a weekly salary of three dollars. Andrew Johnson was a tailor's apprentice boy, and learned to read after he was married. James A. Garfield was a poor widow's son, and as a barefoot boy drove mules on the towpath of an Ohio canal."

**Borough Park Society**

OF  
**DEAF-MUTES**

**A Small Function**

**MAY 7, 1910**

[Particulars later]

**Solomon Grundy Party**

If you don't know what it is, come and see it.

**FEBRUARY 12, 1910**

**ST ANN'S CHURCH**

148 Street, near Amsterdam Avenue

**Admission, - - 15 cents**

Doors open 7:30 P.M.  
Tickets sold only at door.

**TABLEAUX and DINNER**

**Woman's Parish Aid Society**

at the

**Guild Room of St. Ann's Church**

511 West 148th Street  
Near Amsterdam Ave.

**Saturday, Jan. 15, 1910**

**ADMISSION, 35 CENTS**

Dinner from 5 P.M. Tableaux at 8:30 P.M.



—GRAND—  
Entertainment and Charity Ball  
UNDER AUSPICES OF THE  
Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf  
**YORKVILLE CASINO**

210-12-14 East 86th Street, Near Third Ave.

**SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 8, 1910**  
AT 8 O'CLOCK

MUSIC BY PROF. FREUDENVOLL'S ORCHESTRA

**Admission,** - (including wardrobe check) - **50 cents**  
Reserved seat, in private boxes, will be sold at door, at 25 cents extra.

The following elaborate programme will be presented at 8:45 sharp, under the direction of Mr. Emil Basch, Stage Manager:

1. Overture—Prof. Freudenvoll.
2. The Hollands—Eccentric, Knockabout, Grotesque, Comedy Pantomime: "The Clown and the Doll."
3. Dr. Care All—A ludicrous farce in two acts, by a company of members.
4. The Hobsons—Originators of Barrel Jump and Barn Dance on Skates.
5. The Two Morellos—Renowned Comedy Acrobats.

To be followed by Grand March and dancing.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Marcus L. Kenner (Chairman), 200 W. 111th St.

Seymour A. Gomprecht (Treas.), 230 W. 140th St.

Arthur C. Baehrach,

Emil Basch,

Marx Levy.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL

**Masquerade & Civic BALL**

GIVEN BY THE

**N. J. Deaf-Mutes' Society**

PROCEEDS FOR BENEFIT OF DEATH FUND

**Monday Evening, February 21, 1910**  
(Washington's Birthday Eve)

AT **ARION HALL**

235-237 Washington Street

**NEWARK, N. J.**

MUSIC BY KRIMKE

Tickets, - - 25 Cents

The New Arion Hall is one of the largest, handsomest and most commodious halls in Newark, N. J., located at 235-237 Washington Street, opposite Empire Theatre. It is just half a block from Market Street, and convenient to trolley lines taking in all sections of Newark, and also trolley lines taking "Turnpike" or "Pink Road" from Jersey City to the Hall. For Pennsylvania Railroad trains from New York, take the ferry from Cortlandt, Desbrosses and 23d Street to Jersey City, and take the train for Market Street Station, get off and walk about ten minutes to the Hall.

Fifteen valuable and handsome prizes awarded to ladies and gentlemen for the handsomest, most original and most grotesque costumes, and the society assures all who attend of an enjoyable evening. The judges hailing from New York and Brooklyn will select the winners.

COMMITTEE

Albert M. Balmuth, Chairman  
Fred Hering, Gus Matzart  
Wm. Atkinson, Fred Bonton

**Entertainment**

—IN—

**ST. ANN'S CHURCH**

[Guild Room]

**Theatrical Plays**

January 29th, 1910

**Peet Dramatic Club**

A THEATRICAL PLAY

**April 2d, 1910**

—AT—

**St. Ann's Church**

[Guild Room]

ADMISSION - - 25 CENTS

**BABY SHOW**

Afternoon and Evening

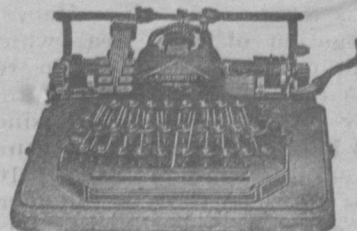
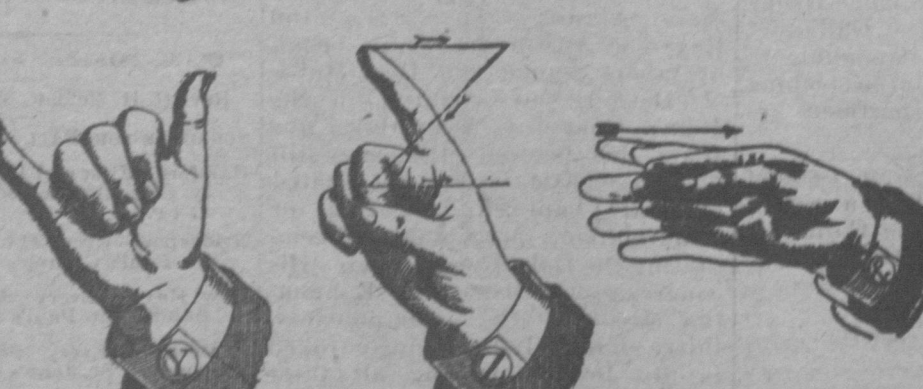
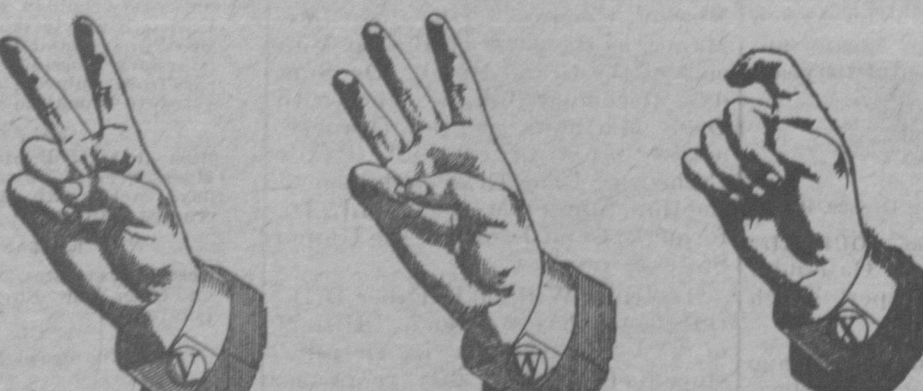
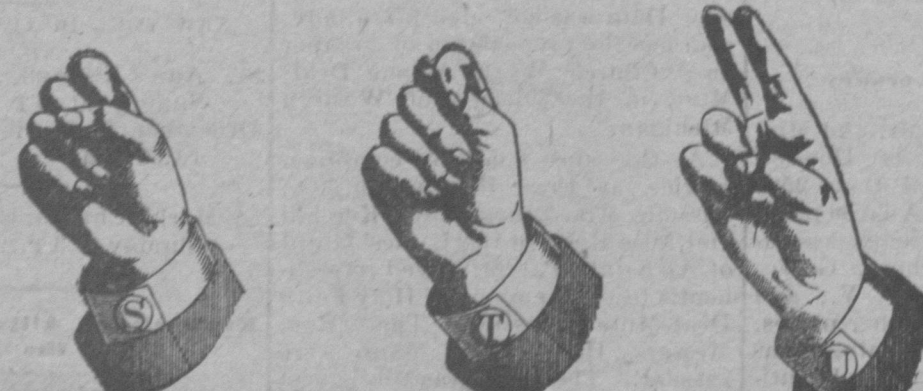
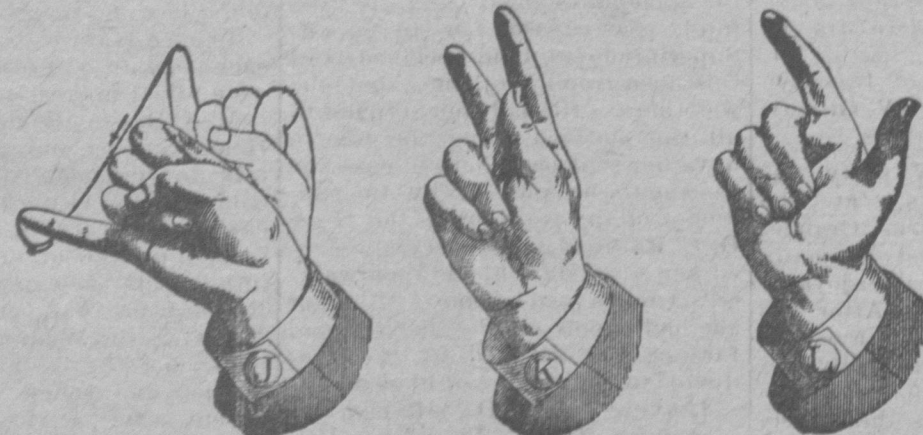
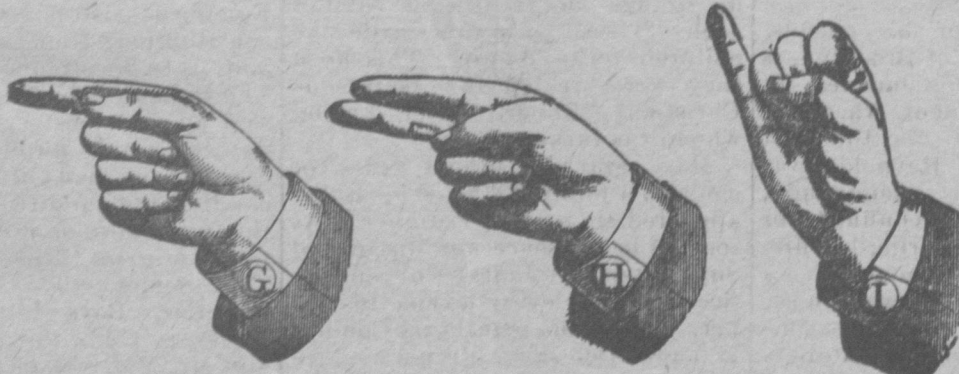
**February 22d, 1910**

under the auspices of the

**Parish of St. Ann's Church**

[Particulars later.]

**AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.**



BLICKENSERFER typewriters are guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. Among their special features, are: Visible Writing, Interchangeable Type and Perfect and Permanent Alignment. No. 5, \$40.00; No. 7, \$50.00; No. 8, \$60.00.

Ask for catalogue H.

BLICKENSERFER MFG. CO.

240 B'WAY, N. Y. CITY.

Factory—

STAMFORD, CT.



A good hand sign talks like "big money"— Chock full of bliss like real comb honey! But one good word that's badly spoken is the last straw on the back that's broken. J. T. E.

Yes, signs are all right when properly used. They never did trouble us any, did they? And spelling with the fingers is a sign, too. It is a sign that the speller knows something, and how to tell it. It makes you look wise. Some deaf persons would give the world to look that way, but they can't, because they don't use the hand alphabet enough and don't encourage their hearing friends to spell to them. It is their own fault, not the fault of signs. Bah! If they would distribute some of our hand alphabet post-cards among their hearing acquaintances they would not only make friends but grow in wisdom and cheerfulness. That last job would more likely fall into their laps, and their faces would brighten up a bit.

In order to give all a chance to try the experiment, we have decided to reduce the price of our cards nearly 50 per cent.

For 25 cents we will send you 25 manual alphabet post cards, various in design and color, free mailing included.

For 35 cents we will send you 25 cards with copies of "Bosh," "Mystery and Morn," which are said to be the cutest jokes ever illustrated with the manual alphabet. This offer is good only while the present edition lasts.

Don't miss the opportunity; get them now. Agents wanted, the deaf sort preferred.

JEROME T. ELWELL,  
844 N. 16th St.,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**Colorado, Utah and the Pacific Coast**

are adequately served by the

**Denver & Rio Grande R. R.**

Seven Daily Trains to Colorado Springs.

Three Palatial Trains Daily Through Scenic Colorado via The Royal Gorge To Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Pullman Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars,

Pullman Observation Cars,

Rio Grande Dining Cars.



Information and Illustrated Literature Gladly Furnished by

**S. K. Hooper,**

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Convention Proceedings  
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**204 East 59th St.,**

**NEW YORK, N. Y.**

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " " "	.60
200 " " " "	1.10
50 Cards, without name	.25
100 " " " "	.50
200 " " " "	1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS

50 Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100 " " "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

We are still here.  
We continue to grow.  
We are paying dividends as usual.

We offer as heretofore:

1. A safe investment for sav- ings.
2. An inducement to save.

Our stockholders have that satisfied feeling.

For information address:

JAY COOKE HOWARD, Sec'y,  
Duluth, Minn

**The Gallaudet Memorial.**

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

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